

# The Voice of her Love.

## A BALLAD.

*Sung with universal Applause by*

*Mr. Braham.*

*In the Opera of*

**THE CASTLE of ANDALUSIA.**

*at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.*

*Written & Arranged with an Accompaniment for the*

**Harp & Piano Forte.**

BY

**JOHN PARRY**

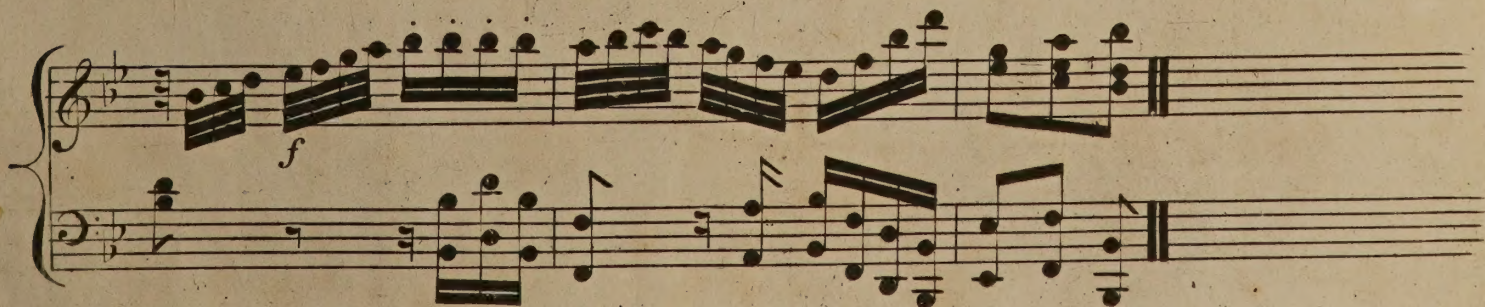
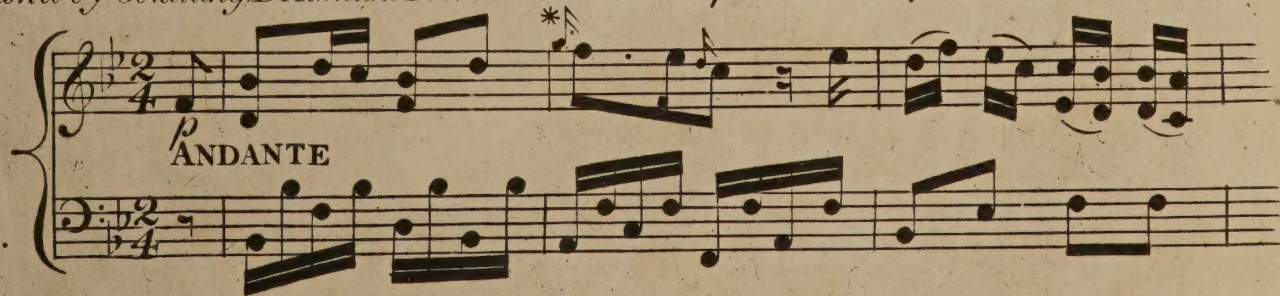
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HARP.  
OR  
PIANO  
FORTE.



(This Ballad is Property.)



The small Notes in the Bass to be played when the second line is omitted.

VOCE

How sweet at close of si - - lent eve, The Harp's res - pon - sive

ACCOMP<sup>t</sup>

*p*

sound; How sweet the vows that ne'er de - ceive, And

deeds by vir - - tue crown'd. How sweet to sit be -

- neath a tree, In some de - light - ful grove, But

The Voice of her I love.

604



ah! more soft more sweet to me, The voice of her I

love.

2

Whene'er she joins the Village train,  
 To hail the new-born day;  
 Mellifluous notes compose each strain,  
 Which zephyrs waft away.  
 The frowns of fate I calmly bear,  
 In humble sphere I move  
 Content and blest, whene'er I hear  
 The voice of her I love.

FLUTE OR FLAGEOLET.

The Voice of her I love.



Transposed for the Accommodation of Soprano Voices.

## Andante

VOICE and PIANO FORTE

How sweet at close of silent eve The Harp's responsive sound How sweet the

vows that ne'er deceive And deeds by vir-tue crown'd How sweet to sit be

neath a tree In some delightful grove - But ah more soft more sweet to me The

voice of her I love. *f*

## 2

Whene'er she joins the Village train  
 To hail the new-born day  
 Mellifluous Notes compose each strain  
 Which zephyrs waft away.  
 The frowns of fate I calmly bear  
 In humble sphere I move  
 Content and blest whene'er I hear  
 The voice of her I love.

The Voice of her I love